



# He really is my long-lost brother...



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-12-13> 14:07:00

MOOD: 😊 content

MUSIC: Dido - My Lover's Gone

(Charlie) (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2007/12/watching-storm.html>)



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

13 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 13 2007, 22:51:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Your ears don't stick out! But your hair is kind of doing that in back, except longer.

Also, there is a kind of alert-watchful thing you do that looks like that. Without the ears.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 13 2007, 23:14:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Don't tell her, but I'm looking for wabbits.

How was the trip out to Q?



 [trollcatz](#)



December 14 2007, 00:59:18 UTC    COLLAPSE

Gray. Cold. Ice forms first on bridges, et cetera.

This sounds so stupid. I mean, I was in those chairs not that long ago.

But they're so young.

Jayzus, they're cops and attorneys and grownup smart people and tough, and some of 'em are older than I am--

(I dunno, man. Sometimes I hear things like "He took his time" come out of my mouth for the half-dozen time, and I just wonder. I dunno.)

At least I didn't have to do anything but explain how to talk to paramedics. I think if I were a regular instructor, I'd hate it a lot.



 cvillette

December 14 2007, 01:08:39 UTC    COLLAPSE

"He felt secure. He abducted the victim and brought him to an area of control. The body was dumped at a tertiary crime scene."

Yeah. It turns into just... words after a while. Stimulus response. Present the profiler with the appropriate trigger (crime scene photos) and he outputs a description of the UNSUB's probable chain of actions.

You ever want to grab them by the collar, give them a good shake, and say "get out while you still can?" The only problem is, we need 'em.



 trolcatz

December 14 2007, 02:13:35 UTC    COLLAPSE

Some of 'em will bail. Some will veer off into tech. Some will end up Down the Hall. Some will show up here. And yeah, god knows we can't do this forever, so we'll need 'em.

I'm just having a Day. Less chaos in the world, please. A list of problems I can actually solve. That would be peachy.




 cvillette

December 14 2007, 02:19:53 UTC    COLLAPSE

It's all good.


You see, I'm making cinnamon rolls.

(This is why I bake. Baking is controllable. You take a little entropy and evil out of the world and put in a little goodness and vanilla.)


 [trollcatz](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:41:04 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

That must be really nice. Me baking is one of the things that adds the entropy you're fending off, unfortunately.

T. has late officer hours on Thurs. I'm looking at LOLcats to try to be less mokey when she gets home. Oooooone thing at a time, eh?


 [trollcatz](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:42:04 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

That was supposed to be "office". Job much?


 [cvillette](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:45:45 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Your Freudian slip is showing.


I'll bring you cinnamon rolls in teh morning.

 [cvillette](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:48:12 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)


and the morning, also.

 [trollcatz](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:58:46 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you, thank you. I shall endeavor not to be a drip by then!

 [cvillette](#)  
[December 14 2007, 03:07:01 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

If my pal could cut herself a little slack after a long hard day, that would be good also.

 [trollcatz](#)  
[December 14 2007, 02:15:52 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

So I scrolled up and clicked on the link to your long-lost brother. That makes me feel better.

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